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Science Shall Prevail Over Magic - WN

Chapter 01-11

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Science > Magic | Hydrogenium – Ch. 1 | Rushing to the Battlefield

Synopsis

Excessive advancement of science led to the devastation of Japan.

Amidst the crisis, shouldering the last hope, marching behind the enemy lines to use the space-time transfer program in order to alter the history was a combat personnel of Force Hacker, Shin.

However, where he transferred to wasn't the past. It was a world where magic and monsters, something simply unimaginable on Earth, ran rampant. The path Shin chose was a path of no return. With the power of science in his hands, he could only live in that world, or die.

He must use the ultra-tech at his disposal and surpass the magic in such a world.

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Hydrogenium, 1st Chapter | Rushing to the Battlefield

“Activate Terminal (Device on), Battle Status (Battlefield) ▪ Load (Open).”

The Battle Status (Battlefield) opened.

Through the Portable Terminal (Device), the elements to be captured could be seen. The list was went through.

N, C, H, O.....various symbols lined up on the display.

C was selected per norm.

“Particle Bond, Stable.....Carbonized Edge.”

Carbon atoms immediately converged and materialized per composition input beforehand.

In the palm spread out a deep black object as if it had been existing from the outset. A curved Japanese katana-esque object came into existence.

“.....Acceleration System.”

Through the Portable Terminal (Device), Reverse Magnetic Force Generation was directed to the gray alloy boots. Shin’s body instantly dashed.

Obstructing him from the front was the defense system computer, alias: Android Killrer.

It was specialized in versus-battle, had the appearance of an old-fashioned mobile suit right out of an anime, and was armored in Tungsten Carbide. The so-called Super Alloy.

“.....Even its joint is this tough.”

Speaking of the Android Killrer’s Super Alloy Armor, its joint portion was the main operational part.

Therefore, hoping to tread on amidst this degree of toughness was naive of Shin.

That’s the paramount facility of the deepest division for you. The investment made in the cost of the equipment is enormous.

Accelerating via magnetic force repulsion, cutting via Carbonized Edge, even the Android Killrer that constituted the last line of defense couldn’t stand up to him.

“Now to cut the neck off.....Amplify Output, Battle Status (Battlefield) ▪ Expand (Overflow).”

Taking a good distance from the Android Killrer, he quickly operated the Portable Terminal (Device).

However, in the meanwhile, the Android Killrer aimed at its designated target, Shin, and emitted Diffusion Wave Discharge (Electronics) off its arm.

“Convergence Stable, Diamond Edge!”

Incidentally, at the last moment, he captured supplementary C through the expanded Battle Status (Battlefield). A transparent sword materialized in his palm.

Cutting through the Diffusion Wave Discharge via the Diamond Edge, he closed in on the Android Killrer via Acceleration System.

“Bug!”

The moment the Android Killrer's cut off (supposed to be) head slipped down, an electrical discharge could be seen. Right after, its main body collapsed then and there.



Closed isolation of Japan.

Advanced technology, if too advanced, can lead to the extinction of mankind.

Complete automation of labor led to people losing employment.

Programs were developed to even operate the machines. The world had reached a point where every task was performed by a computer.

Japan, too, in order to catch up with the development in the world, hurriedly developed technology.

On one hand, the development of science and technology can make the lifestyle affluent; on the other hand, the mismanagement of it can return all to nought.

A certain cracker leaked the blueprint of a cutting-edge technology to the local network of only Japan.

Even if it were used to create an instrument of world destruction, no one could be blamed.

In order to put a lid on the situation, UN took over Japan. The regulation of technology and preservation of information reached perfection.

Thus, Japan lost trust.

The only UN member nation the technology information was plundered from; the only UN member nation that was forsaken. If you think about it, didn't it happen all so fast?

Due to an evil programming organization, Death Debacle, Japan lost command. Due to the anti-military, what followed was the road to ruin.

However, an opposing organization was naturally ready.
The resistance, Force Hacker.

Divided into two due to the organizations, forsaken by other nations, it had become a struggle for life for few that were left inside the island nation of Japan.

Amidst all that, Death Debacle developed a certain something.
The Particle Decomposition Relocation Equipment. A technology that allowed

particled decomposition of molecules constituting a body and reconstruction at a different location.

Its intended application — breaking out of Japan under the protection of a special shield and oppressing other countries.

This time, however, the two organizations clashed over it. Amongst the barely remaining population of Japan were four from Force Hacker, which included Shin, and ten from Death Debacle.

However, the goal of Force Hacker was not just stealing the Particle Decomposition Relocation Equipment.

Their ultimate goal was.....

———Shin, there's not much time. The Android Killers have been seized; hurry up.

".....Aah, I know!"

Through the Portable Terminal (Device) came in his partner's transmission. And the one who returned the not-so-friendly answer was Shin.

———History.....rests on you.....please.....

The transmission was disrupted by noise. It was transmission jamming. However, it was already too late.

Guarded from the Android Killers, Shin stepped into the Particle Decomposition Relocation Equipment created by Death Debacle, and autoput the data entrusted by his partner into the equipment.

"Dammit.....has transmission recovery not finished yet?"

The transmission had likely been jammed by Death Debacle. But the members of Force Hacker weren't stupid. They should've countered transmission jamming immediately.

However, from behind the glass of the equipment, the swarm of Android Killers could be seen turning toward him. Shin had surely been sensed.

"There's no time.....where's the switch?"

A green 'ON' button; a gray 'OFF' button; and an 'EMERGENCY' carved red

button.

It must be the 'ON' one.

Shin, who was ignorant in respect of the equipment operation, received directions from his partner. There was no time to hesitate.

No one knew as to how many hardships they had faced in reaching this point. No one knew if there would be another chance.

The goal of Force Hacker was to add a data program to the Particle Decomposition Relocation Equipment and execute dimensional relocation. What Shin was ultimately entrusted with was history alternation.

The history must be changed.
Before science and technology developed, the present state of the future must be conveyed to those in the past — to the members of Force Hacker from the past — in person.

“.....No matter what we do.....nothing will change.”

In truth, he was all but dead, so there was no room for hesitation. His loved ones had already been snatched away from him. Even if the whole country disappeared, he wouldn't regret.

The members of Force Hacker were perhaps the same as him.

'If it has to be the last act.....it will have to be an act of vengeance.'
Without a shred of hesitation, Shin pushed the 'ON' carved green switch.

In an instant, Shin's vision was swallowed by a dazzling light; following which, his consciousness dispersed.



When he came to, he found a vividly green land and the clear blue sky without a speck of cloud.

Upon seeing the color of the sky, he was convinced that he had successfully relocated to a decade back.

However, which area had he relocated to?
Upon looking around, he could even see what appeared to be a village. Harmonious air reeking of mold, straw-thatched roofs erected in *potsupotsu* dribs and drabs.....at the very least, it was not a city. However, the ancient

construction of the houses, which couldn't evoke the image of Japan in Shin, was unnatural nonetheless.

It could barely be recognized as a house thanks to the lumber door.

Although the members of Force Hacker did their best to match the coordinates of stars with the Earth from a few decades back, there would be a possibility of it not being Japan if one were short on luck.

———BURUAAYAUUU

“Aah?”

Right then.

Across the lined up houses, a scream coupled with a groan coupled with a cry could be heard from somewhere inside the village.

‘Some kind of an animal?’ Having heard a voice he hadn't heard before, having grasped the situation, he couldn't shake the unease off.

Let alone where he was, he didn't even know whether he was in Japan or in a foreign country.

Regardless, Shin decided to turn his feet toward the location the voice came from.

Hey guys,

mranon here (again).

Here's the first chapter of the new series.

For the time being, the chapters of this series will be released on the weekend.

I will continue to release Riot Grasper chapters on the weekdays.

I hope you enjoy both the series.

Yours truly,



[mranon](#)

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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 2 | Enter the Hero of Science

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's the weekly chapter of Science shall Prevail over Magic.

Nothing else to say.

Enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 2nd Chapter | Enter the Hero of Science

“Quick! Everyone, run!”

“Luna!”

“.....Don't worry, Mother. Rest easy. I'll show you I can protect this village..... because I'm a Mage.”

“Maaze.....we can only rely on Luna now.....please understand.”

Luna=Lanford evacuated everyone in the village to a hilltop in the outskirts of the village and stopped midway in order to block the path to the hill.

However, even if it may be true that her daughter was a rare Mage, Luna's mother, Maaze, couldn't hide her impulse to stop her upon seeing the retreating figure of her daughter, who was trying to bear the brunt. Even though it was the duty of the village chief to protect the village, the ritual of sacrifice had been continuing on from the olden days.

Once every decade or so, a Blue Ogre, against which even a member of the Guild would be at a loss for what to do, let alone the villagers, would attack this village.

On that occasion, this village would offer a girl. What was transpiring was exactly that.

This time, however, the circumstances were different.

A Mage, a rare human being in this world, who could manipulate Mana at will,

had been born in this village.

To begin with, Mana was an energy that infinitely existed in this world. Occasionally, it would crystallize. The human civilization developed using those crystals.

Sometimes, it would be used as fire for cooking; sometimes, it would be used as water for living beings to subsist; sometimes, it would be used as a driving force for an object to move; and sometimes, as a weapon to hunt beasts.....it was an indispensable object.

Although the power of that object could be harnessed, the crystallization of Mana was entirely natural.

In contrast, there existed a race that could absorb Mana, also known as energy, in their bodies and manipulate it freely.

That race, referred to as elves, was the only race with such a potential amongst many races, which existed in this world beside humans. An elf, that could use such a power, was a precious existence.

There would seldom appear a human bearing the same power as an elf. That human was respectfully called a Mage.

As a child, Luna exhibited the same rare ability borne by one of those Mages.

The whole village was ecstatic. For such a human to be born in such a remote location was an immense honor. Now, they wouldn't have to perform that ritual anymore.

And then, when Luna turned 17, the Blue Ogre attacked the village. However, 'with Luna here, that monster wouldn't be an enemy,' was what the village chief thought. Everything was entrusted to a girl.

Luna was confident, too, that she could protect everyone. After all, she was a special existence ought to be respected.

Until a group of Blue Ogres attacked the village.....

".....No way.....there are so many.....it's not.....one."

Ordinarily, the village would be attacked by only one Blue Ogre. However, when Luna evacuated the villagers to the hill, what barged into her

sight was a group of bluish black tough bodies clad in a bizarrely stagnant aura. Their number easily exceeded ten.

To confront one Blue Ogre, multiple members of the Guild, who were confident of their skills, were required. Such was its level.

Even though she was a distinguished existence in this world, a Mage, it was beyond the scope of a lone 17-year-old girl's combat experience no matter how one looked.

Upon witnessing it, the villagers, who had escaped to the hilltop, were dumbstruck.

Having abandoned the daughter who she had carried in her womb and given birth to, her mother, Maaze, broke down into tears. However, upon realizing that she wouldn't live long either, she felt relieved.

When the villagers, who were clinging onto the hope that was Luna, realized it was hopeless, despair clutched their hearts.

"Ku.....it's going to be alright.....I'm a Mage.....please, lend me the power of magic (Mana)! Light Arrow of Water (Water Ray)."

Luna had yet to give up. She manipulated Water Mana to the limit of what she could hold and fired it at the troop of Blue Ogres.

Thousands of water arrows downpoured on the Blue Ogres from the sky like rain. The spectacle was a masterpiece.

Those who were spectating the battlefield from atop hill were fascinated by the power of magic. At the same time, they marveled at the might of Mages anew.

".....N-No way."

However, when the torrent of Mana subsided, what remained wasn't a pile of bodies shredded by arrows. It was a group Blue Ogres that was marching forward as if nothing had happened.

Out of those capable, only a select few amongst the members of the Guild, who were ripe with combat experience, knew that Blue Ogres were resistant to Fire and Water Mana.

But how could a 17-year-old girl, who wasn't even a member of the Guild, who

was brought up in a remote village, know that?

Upon witnessing all the Mana she could fire having absolutely no effect, the idea of trying other (types of) Mana left Luna's mind.

Rather, having expended a massive quantity of Mana, her body betrayed her.

— — — — The cries of the Blue Ogres, which sounded like cheers, were akin to the calls from the depths of abyss to Luna.



“.....Woah! Woah, woah, woah.....”

Witnessing the unbelievable spectacle with his own eyes, Shin was shaken. ‘Which country is it?’ ‘which period is it?’ thinking such things over, when Shin arrived at the location where the voice came from, what came into his view was an army of bluish black bodies.

‘.....It's different from an ogre,’ he thought. After all, that aberration of a monster was in front of his very own eyes. A chainmail-esque object wrapped around waist; tough hands wielding a broadsword; bluish black-colored body that could easily be mistaken with the trunk of a large tree. Its mere appearance would be enough for a normal human being to faint.

Seeing such a monster, Shin recalled a biological weapon (Biometatron) from his past.

Across that troop, a lone girl could be seen confronting the monsters in order to block the path inside the woods. In an instant, he grasped the adversity of the situation.

At that moment, he was reminded of the Portable Terminal (Device) he was carrying. On reflex, he activated it.

“Activate Terminal (Device on), Battle Status (Battlefield) ▪ Load (Open).”

Even though he may not look like it, Shin was a member of Force Hacker's Operations Unit. He possessed the genius and training to the extent that he could face an Android Killrer with a mortal body. The biological weapon (Biometatron), which was the result of the government's confidential research in order to counter the Android Killrer, wasn't a match

even after battling Android Killers dunno how many times.

What he did know, however, was that the monster in front of him wasn't any different from that gigantic yet idiotic creature.

Through Battle Status (Battlefield), the Portable Terminal (Device) instantly captured the existing elements.

In the list of elements.....N, H, O, C, Ar; familiar elements lined up. And then, unknown1, unknown2, unknown.....the terminal lined up a string of identical characters and froze; upon which, Shin could be seen fretting a bit.

“.....H-Hey.....what's this?”

With this Portable Terminal (Device), he went into and came out of countless battlefields in Japan, which had been devastated for several years, yet such an occurrence was the first thus far.

'Has the computer broken due to forced space-time transfer?' Is what he thought. However, he didn't have the luxury of deliberating over it.

When the bluish black monsters noticed Shin, half of them approached him roaring.

Having already repeated it countless times, he quickly carried the process out on reflex.

Element number 6: highly dense, the most stable, converges the quickest; C was selected per norm.

“Particle Bond.....Stable, Carbonized Edge.”

Shin set the converged black edge up and activated Acceleration System. Immediately after, Shin's figure vanished. When he reappeared, he was by the side of the girl, who was confronting the troop of monsters not long ago. The troop standing over the straight line, which connected Shin and the girl, collapsed then and there after having their bodies bisected vertically. Only a fraction of a second had passed. However, in that fraction of a second, that bluish black troop was reduced to half their original number.

“.....What's happening.....why is Acceleration System acting unusual?”

Rather than taking responsibility for dashing and cutting the monsters up, Shin was entertaining questions over the abnormality of Acceleration System.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 3 | The Otherworld Transfer

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's an extra Science shall Prevail over Magic chapter for the week.

Enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 3rd Chapter | The Otherworld Transfer

“For the Acceleration System to be overly abnormal, is the magnetic field different from the Earth’s?”

The Acceleration System applies repellent force toward the magnetic field.

Due to the speed produced just now, he couldn’t shake the doubt off that it wasn’t the Earth.

After Shin activated the Acceleration System, he traveled a hundred meters within a fraction of a second.

Just now, it was rather at a level of *tamatama* casually striking than putting up a suitable edge.

To make the matters worse, the Carbonized Edge, which was supposed to have been converged, had disappeared. Because he instantly moved at super high speed, the Battlefield’s element capturing tracker couldn’t keep up.

“This.....the settings haven’t changed, right?”

However, he didn’t have the luxury of leisurely playing around with the Device.

After getting used to the speed, Shin thought of reconverging it, since the converged Carbonized Edge had disappeared outside the range, and turned his head toward the group of monsters. After reconverging the element and reactivating the Acceleration System, he resumed the battle.

“.....Ah, wha-”

The girl wanted to say something. However, seeing Shin vanish again in an instant and witnessing the ground bury under the chopped up bodies of monsters in the next instant, her voice couldn't find a way to leak out.

The troop of monsters that attacked the village were completely annihilated in a dozen of seconds.

Sitting at the centre of [negishi](#)-colored pond, which comprised scattered remains and bodily fluids, Shin fiddled with the Portable Terminal (Device).

Although the crisis was somehow averted with the support of abnormal Acceleration System, it wasn't fit for the purpose as it was.

Anyhow, it was difficult to adjust the posture freely under abnormally high speed. Let's not even talk about the converged element disappearing.

Since it was a country where battles and such weren't required; or rather, since it was a period where the creatures like those just now existed, it could be said that modifying the settings of Acceleration System was inevitable for Shin.

The current settings of Acceleration System generated the repulsion stress equivalent to approximately 2 times the average Gb of magnetic field on the Earth.

The range of modification to the settings was limited from 1 to 2.5 times. However, for him to be that fast, the speed it produced must be more than 4 times that of on Earth. Having estimated that 1.5 times would be the best, Shin modified the settings.

When he activated the Acceleration System to trial the settings, although it was still a little too fast, the posture was able to be reacted to compared to the extreme movement earlier.

The movement practice of Shin was unfolding inside the scattered remains of one of the monsters.

“.....U-Um-m.....”

At the edge of the village, which had regained the calm, Shin abruptly came to his senses upon a faint voice.

Shin had totally forgotten the existence of the lone girl, who was confronting the troop of monsters, and immersed in the Device operation.

Not knowing where he was, not knowing which period it was, if he carelessly leaked his information outside, he would be in a pinch. Considering dunno how many biological weapon calibre monsters there were, Shin regretted that he may have acted rashly.

“What in the world.....you.....”

That question created a doubt in Shin.

For some reason, the girl in front of him had her hair appear dyed the shade of blue which he hadn't seen before. That was not it. For some incomprehensible reason, the girl, the features of whom were not even remotely close to that of a Japanese, was speaking Japanese language.

The Device wasn't supposed to have functions such as translation. As for translating a foreign language inside his head, since Shin had no need of it, he wasn't equipped with it.

Then, what on earth was this place?

Based on the language, it was apparently Japan, but there seemed to be a village here.

It may be thought of as an isolated rural area from a few decades ago. However, knowing as to which period it was, to Shin, was the most important.

Even if he crossed over to some other country, it wouldn't matter. However, to alter the history, it would take too long if he turned the time back to a distant past.

The ideal period would be where technology had developed to a certain extent.

But those mysterious creatures were wielding the swords. No matter which period it was, such a corps would be unimaginable on the Earth.

“.....Do you know which year it is?”

“.....Hee?”

Upon the words which were seemingly unexpected, the girl leaked an absentminded voice.

However, to acknowledge that Shin's words had reached her, she followed up.

“E-Erm.....Rudaana Era’s.....5th year.”

It was an era different from [CE](#). Although Shin didn’t know every translated version of every era in the world, the language being spoken here was a comprehensible one. First, the existence of monsters; and then, the era..... taking everything into account, there was no choice but to conclude that it was certainly not a place which could exist on the Earth.

Is there any chance for a language to be the same in different star systems? Or is it a parallel world version of the Earth’s Japan?

Various thoughts crossed his mind.

Right then, he recalled the words of an occult enthusiast amongst the members of Force Hacker.

———The otherworld.

When the space-time relocation equipment program was complete, that member was frolicking about a world of swords and magic saying an otherworld would no longer be a dream if it were used.

At that time, other members flatly rejected the notion. Thinking back, that occult member was in the forefront of both the space-time relocation equipment proposal and the convergence image composition proposal.

The universe is a cluster of information. It continues to expand at cosmic speed while recording each and every moment of each and every star. In other words, by grasping the directionality, time warp would be possible if one moved at a speed exceeding the retrograde cosmic speed.

However, the particle decomposition relocation equipment was an essential prerequisite for the purpose. Shin stole it and here he was now.

Given the situation, that member evidently designed such a program on purpose.

Or was the relocation equipment developed by Death Debacle itself incomplete? Given Shin’s knowledge, it was impossible to investigate the root cause.

Shin was a combat personnel, who used the equipment developed by Force Hacker in order to counter the Android Killers. When it came to scientific and programming knowledge, he fell short of other Force Hacker members.

“Umm.....did you perhaps.....come here.....after seeing the quest at the Guild?!”

“Ah? Guild.....?”

In the middle of cogitation, Shin was smacked with unfamiliar words. If it were limited to the Guild, he could guess it was some sort of an association, but what was the quest?

With a ‘what kind of a thing is that?’ look, Shin stared into the girl’s sparkling light blue eyes.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 4 | The Hero of the Village

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's (probably) the only Science shall Prevail over Magic chapter for the week. I will try to post the next chapter tomorrow.

Well then, enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 4th Chapter | The Hero of the Village

Currently, Shin was inside a straw-thatched roof house which was slightly larger than other houses in the village.

Earlier, the gathered villagers, who had made their way out through the narrow path in the woods, hugged the girl and voiced their relief. Upon the girl's extolling words for Shin, everyone exalted him as a hero for saving the village and invited him to the village chief's house.

"First of all, I would like to thank you once again. For rescuing this village from the Blue Ogres and protecting Luna.....no matter how much I express gratitude, it won't suffice.....thank you very much. I'm Chief Jeek."

"Please allow me to....for coming.....save Luna.....uuu"

"M-Mother....."

The girl's name seemed to be Luna.

Unable to hold her tears back, her mother broke down into tears then and there. For the village to be in such a state, even Shin clearly understood as to how much of a crisis it was in.

".....Still, to think someone would receive this quest."

From what he was given to understand, this village had been getting attacked by the monsters called Blue Ogres for god knows how many years.

However, when they were offered one of the village girls, they would placidly

return.

Nevertheless, the village chief wouldn't leave such a situation be; hence, he posted a Blue Ogre subjugation quest at the Capital Guild.

Although the funds the village raised were limited, not a single Guild member had received the quest thus far.

Upon the mention of such a word as 'monster', shin was convinced that he had relocated to an otherworld. However, it wasn't enough to make him lose composure.

To begin with, his was a cast away life. He felt guilty toward rest of the Force Hacker members. Since he apparently wouldn't be able to alter the history, he apologized to the members in his mind and leant his ears to the village chief's story.

"This quest was posted quite long ago. Being such a village as this, we have barely been able to raise fifty silver coins in respect of the reward.....the quest has just been withdrawn, too.....please accept this."

Saying so, the village chief fetched a tawny pouch and tendered it to Shin.

Under such an abrupt development, his reflexive response was to take it. It would be unwise of him to have too much of his information leak out in this mysterious world; therefore, he pretended to be a Guild member and decided to leave the rest to the flow; however, he wondered whether he should have done that.

Shin, who thought that free information, even if little, was necessary, peeked inside the pouch.

There were a few dozens of silver coins inside.

When he heard 'silver', he expected it to be shiny, but what entered his sight was stained gray.

Silver? Bronze? Whatever it was made of, he would be able to know once he used the Device to analyze it; however, he couldn't do that out in the open.

".....As for the reward, this one silver coin would do."

Shin took one coin out and courteously returned the clinking pouch of coins to the village chief.

Although he felt guilty for taking that one coin out, he planned on using

appraisal afterward. Based on appraisal, he might understand more about the financial state and the level of civilization of this world.

“Th-That.....but.”

Besides.....he didn't know as to how much was this silver coin worth. He couldn't readily accept the funds which they raised amidst the degree of poverty that forced them to offer sacrifice.

“.....By the way, which town is the closest from here, and where is it?”

What he wanted more than that was information. Even if little, he wanted to know about this world. Most likely, he would never be able to return to the Earth; nevertheless, he was hesitant of sulking and dying as he was. If he were given a choice, he would do as much as he could before he died. That was what Shin thought. Here, however, he was treated as a hero. If possible, he would like to spend time leisurely as an anonymous. He would be able to obtain more information in flourishing towns. For example, that Capital where the Guild was.

“.....Did you come from the Capital?”

“Aah, well, yeah, but.....”

“.....Ah! I see. You must not have stopped by the towns en route.....you must have taken great trouble to come here.....however, thanks to that, you were able to resolve the earlier matter. We are truly indebted to you, sir.....speaking of which, we haven't even asked your name yet.”

“Eh, aah, Shin.....”

The village chief seemed to have interpreted the circumstances from the manner of speech. Shin immediately considered an alias; however, there was no particular need to hide his name; therefore, he gave just the first name without revealing his surname.

“Shin-sama.....” (TN: 真 – ‘Shin’ used by Shin – means truth/reality. シン – ‘Shin’ used by Luna – means thin/shin)

Next to the village chief was one more person, Luna. She repeatedly recited the name so as to commit it to her memory.

“Shin-sama, is that right? You shall be handed down as a role model to posterity.”

“No.....that’s modest of you.”

“.....As for the town, there is one, but it has been several years since I last left this village.....let me see – after crossing the forest ahead, there was a river running along to the north. If my memory serves me right, there was a small town after going upriver.”

For the time being, he played along. As if he was getting it all, he listened to the village chief’s story.

“However, the sun is about to set. When the night falls, that forest gets infested by beasts.....well, if it’s Shin-sama, it won’t be an issue. Still, if possible, would you like to stay the night in this village? Being a remote village, we are unable to offer much hospitality, but.....”

“I-In that case, my house by all means.....”

As if she were waiting for the village chief to say those words, Luna jumped into the conversation.

Both the village chief and Luna’s mother were slightly taken aback. Because she was rescued, is that why she was contriving to invite Shin to her house?

“Ah, no...thank you, but.....I have to report this to the Guild.”

Saying so, Shin kept the words of the village chief waiting. After bowing to everyone, he excitedly left the place behind.

By the time he reached the entrance to the village, he had bowed god knows how many times. Expressing gratitude had become quite a chore for Shin.

“Excuse me!”

Upon getting called out all of a sudden, Shin immediately turned around. What he found was the figure of the blue-haired girl, Luna.

“Umm.....Shin-sama.....thank you very much.....I.....will become even stronger and.....one day, I will visit the Capital!”

Shin wasn't able to understand the meaning of those words. With his mind fixated on leaving the village as early as possible, he didn't pay Luna due attention. After briefly saying a few words, he left the village.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 5 | The Town of Wide

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's another Science shall Prevail over Magic chapter for the week.

See y'all tomorrow with Riot Grasper.

Enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 5th Chapter | The Town of Wide

Ruminating over the path Shin had learnt of from the village chief, he set foot into the forest and trod on. In the whilst, he pinched the silver coin from before between his fingers and analyzed it.

He activated the Device and extended the radius of field to 1 meter. If the extended range were narrow, the material of the coin could easily be ascertained. However, that the range of field could be set to a minimum of 1 meter, it couldn't be helped.

Shin fixed his gaze on the Device and went through the list of elements. The supplementary elements in the field were displayed in the order of highest concentration to lowest.

N, O, H, C, Ag, Si, Mg, Fe, Rb, unknown1, unknown2.....a multitude of elements. There must be many other elements; however, if their concentration in the range were adjudged low, they wouldn't be displayed.

"The appraisal is difficult even in the radius of 1 meter, huh.....but the metals are there."

Silver had high concentration; hence, the coin was adjudged to be made of Silver.

As for the others – Silicon and Magnesium – whether they were residue present in the coin or minerals present in the earth, it couldn't be concluded from the analysis.

"Even Rb, huh.....is it present in the silver coin? Then, is such a color due to

oxidization.....”

However, the minerals present in the earth would be more frequent. Whatever the case, nothing could be ascertained through this appraisal technique but the Silver content.

That aside, what he was more interested in was the transcription ‘unknown’ which was also displayed during the confrontation with the Blue Ogres not long ago.

Whether the Device had a function that could supplement unknown elements was questionable.

The development of science made the discovery of new elements easier, indeed; however, presently.....on the Earth of Shin’s time, the discovery of a new element could be considered an impossibility.

Perhaps-no, undoubtedly; it might be another star system, but the discovery of an element would be a great discovery nonetheless.

That said, it had no relation whatsoever to Shin who had no way of returning.

Anyways, his next objective was going to the town he learnt of from the village chief.

Thereupon, guising as much a local as possible and obtaining information.

If the population were larger than the earlier village, there would seldom be people questioning his origins, Shin thought. He vowed in his heart that he would not use the Earth-based technology tactlessly from now on.

“Acceleration System.”

Under moderate speed of the Acceleration System, the setting of which had previously been changed to 1.3 times, he dashed through the forest.

Incidentally, he directed repulsion stress toward the surface. Piercing through the trees, he jumped 20 meters into the air at a stretch.

A luxuriant sea of trees unfolded as far as an eye could see. Momentarily, the setting sun robbed Shin of his vision. He averted his eyes and squintedly confirmed the surrounding situation.

He could see a several kilo(meter) long line. It was most likely the river which the village chief mentioned. Under the gravity’s pull, Shin’s body began to fall.

“That direction.....Gravity Operation.”

Airborne, he reorganized his posture and calmly operated the Device. He set the gravity to 0.1 times within the range of 1 meter. Shin's body landed on the ground as slow as a leaf falling off a tree.



The town, or so was it called, in the span of which houses and structures could be seen lined up in a row, and people could be seen moving to and fro, was a place that reminded Shin of an isolated part in the outskirts of a metropolitan.

“.....Wide Town, huh?”

The town was so small it could entirely be viewed at a quick glance; while entertaining such an opinion, he gandered at the name of the town engraved on the two pillars at the entrance and set the foot in.

Surrounded entirely by meadows, it felt as if houses were somehow carried here whole and lined up in order to form the town.

The distance from the village to this town called Wide seemed to be considerable.

Assuming there were several such towns in this world with each being small and distant, the development of this world would lag far behind.

Nevertheless, seeing the same humans as him walking hither and thither gave Shin, albeit only slightly, a sense of security. However, no one gave Shin more than a fleeting glance before they averted their eyes and moved on.

In his opinion, these rather uneasy gazes had to do with his attire. With everyone around him clad in grayish or brownish leather outfit, his alloy boots would certainly stand out. However, if only the top were concerned, nothing more than an ordinary black shirt would be visible.

In actuality, it was an anti Android Killrer battle purpose Mesh Armor made of a special compound. However, because people here didn't know that, they wouldn't notice it.

Thus, Shin marched on amidst the inexplicable gazes as he toured the town.

The town hardly had any pedestrian traffic. The humans whom he occasionally came across were engaged in the work with a devoid of life expression.

Nothing but one to three storeyed wooden houses could be seen. Sporadically,

iron signboards with readable letters, which Shin found reassuring, could be seen. For the time being, he searched for crowded places.

And then, he chanced upon a log house styled building with a signboard which had 'Bar' written on it.

Upon abrupt appearance of Shin, the clatter inside came to a sudden stop. The several humans inside simultaneously turned around.

Barrels and glasses were scattered inside. It was reeking of a peculiar smell of alcohol. Brawny men were glaring his way with a sharp glint.

They were in a stark contrast to the lifeless humans he met thus far outside. In an instant, a bizarre air of anger ensued.

Moreover, amongst those men was someone who was carrying a shining sword on their waist. They looked just like a knight from medieval Europe. Shin was once again reminded that it wasn't the same world as his.

".....You——"

When Shin stepped in, a man stood up and tried to say something; however, he was stopped by someone else. He, who had a shining silver breastplate esque object put on, approached Shin.

"Haven't seen your face before.....are you an Adventurer?"

Shin was unable to answer the sudden question. However, the man, as if he had a change of mind, said.

"From your weapon.....you seem to use magic power (Mana).....if you are looking for lodging, a two storeyed house further down is vacant. Go and relax."

Saying so, the man turned his back to Shin once again, put his feet on the disorderly table and shook the glass.

The surrounding lot, too, after shooting a glance at Shin, quietly grabbed the glasses in the jockey on the table as if nothing had happened.

The bar, that had turned quiet, felt out of place compared to a while ago. Without hearing another word, Shin decided to leave for the inn he learnt of from the man just now.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 6 | The Mole Group

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's the first Science shall Prevail over Magic chapter for the week.

I was supposed to post it yesterday, but I couldn't, so I will post the next chapter later today.

Well then, enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 6th Chapter | The Mole Group

“.....Then, how do we round that guy up?”

“N? Ah, well. Although he's the first visitor in a long time, we will do it like we always do. Judging from his attire.....well, judging from that greaves esque thing, he seems to be holding quality goods. Also, being a magic power (Mana) user, he must be carrying a fair quantity of Mana [Calculus](#) (Manamite).” (Translator's note: Not the maths one)

“Is that so? For an Adventurer, he was pretty empty handed. Oh well, not that it matters. Is he a worker there?”

In the bar, every mouth was discussing as to how should the seemingly Adventurer, who made an abrupt appearance, be dealt with.

Wide Town was a desolate town situated in the southernmost reaches of Van Der Kingdom.

Nevertheless, due to being situated upriver, Water Mana Calculus could be mined in the vicinity of the source. By way of Mana Calculus and sojourn of border traversing merchants or Adventurers, the townspeople made their livelihood.

However, several months ago, the town was placed under total control of a certain bandit group.

The Mole Group: a gathering of thieves who made their livelihood by robbing the Adventurers or other people and selling the loot. Their numbers continued to

increase. In the due course, they felt the need of a base. For such a group, would there be any better place than a town situated in the southernmost part of Van Der Kingdom? A town that was neglected so much so that even the tax wasn't collected there?

The townspeople, who were few in the first place, accepted them in the name of coexistence. However, in the time it takes to say 'ah', they were forced to kneel in front of the military might of the Mole Group that comprised dozens of people.

Most of the townspeople toiled at the quarry upriver while rest of the townspeople were forced to labour at the processing and stocking of Mana Calculus under the supervision of the Mole Group.

"It's not to the extent of causing us any trouble. Besides, those outsiders rarely visit this town as of late.....once he has been robbed of his belongings, he will run away."

"Hee.....won't that spread the rumor? Also, he may resist."

Groups of Adventurers did visit this town, that had been under total control of the Mole Group, in the past.

On that occasion, the central storehouse was raided, and their possessions were stolen. However, as you would expect of the Adventurers, who bore martial arts; they resisted.

Those in the Mole Group were not pushovers, though. Amongst them were magic power (Mana) users, skilled swordsmen and former Guild members. Against several people of such power, few Adventurers were powerless.

Currently, they were reduced to labourers, who worked at the ore field.

"We will do it. There's just one ordinary Mana user anyway. It's not to the extent of making the matter worse.....Glenn is at the inn; tell him to do it properly."

The man who had a silver breastplate put on a well built body, the leading figure of the Mole Group, grabbed the cup once again after instructing another man.



The inn, which the man just now mentioned, was soon found.
A two storeyed wooden house.
The fairly neat grain door was pushed open.

In the inn, where no sign of life could be found, was a counter. A man, who was clad in untidy leather clothes, was dozing there with his legs raised. The man, who appeared to be the innkeeper, was called out for a while. However, there was no sign of him getting up. Such a defenseless sight would be unimaginable to Shin if he were in the warring Japan. Shin loudened his voice and woke the man up.

“Oi!”

“Naa!?.....?”

Surprised, the man jumped up from the chair he was sitting in. However, upon seeing Shin’s face, his expression suspiciously stiffened.

“.....Is this an inn?”

While saying so, Shin realized that he had no money. He had no clue of the money used here. In the past Japan-no, the past Earth, electronic money was used all over. However, it was a pre-war story. After the emergence of Android Killrers, the opportunities to use the electronic money became nonexistent.

“.....Ah? Haven’t seen your face before.....are you some Adventurer?”

Shin had no idea as to what an Adventurer was. However, he concluded that there were many such people, who were equivalent to travelers, in this world. Back in the village, he had heard about the Guild and reward. The humans associated with the Guild probably made their livelihood through temporary rewards while roaming the world.

Upon Shin’s ‘that’s right’ reply, the man went silent as the corners of his mouth curled upward. With an amused expression about his face, he sat back in the chair.

“I see, I see. It’s been a while. Oh well. If you’re looking for a room, it’s up there.”

Saying so, the man pointed to the stairs leading to the second floor.

“The innermost room. The lock is open.”

“Money.....how much?”

To be honest, he was prepared to leave upon hearing the answer.

He wasn't abreast of the prices here. As far as his possessions were concerned, he had one unreliable silver coin he received at the earlier village.

In Japan, an inn would cost about 20,000 a night. By no means would this silver coin amount as much.

“.....N? Aah, right. How much do you have?”

That question sounded incongruous. However, if this world determined the market price based on the value of money, it would be convincing. Shin took that one silver coin out of his pocket and showed it to the man.

“This.....is it.”

“.....One silver coin, huh? Oh well, it would suffice for lodging. Alright then, use it to your liking.”

For some reason or the other, it was sufficient.

Although it was deplorable to lose a precious material of this world, the appraisal had already been done. There was no way for him to return to his previous world anyway. If he had to support himself in this world, he would have to use it.

Besides, considering he was able to obtain the information that lodging could be acquired for one silver coin, it was an acceptable trade off.

Shin thanked the man and immediately went upstairs to the second storey. Out of many rooms, he entered the innermost one.

The interior couldn't be called spacious by any standard. A table and chair. A plain bed. A white cushion, which no more than one person could repose on. Upon seeing it, he adjudged it to be a futon.

‘When did I last sleep in a futon?’ The past Earth didn't have any such thing anymore. Shin, too, had almost no memory of it left in him.

Capsule Machine, which allowed cellular revitalization, that had a relaxing effect on the brain, was mainstream in Shin's period; hence, the concept of sleep had become nonexistent.

Without a moment's delay, Shin threw the alloy boots off and flopped onto the futon.

The alloy boots, that seemed to be abnormally light, were in actuality quite heavy without the assist.

Leaving the device on the bedside and noticing there was no key hanging in the room, which he found amiss, Shin fell deep asleep.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 7 | The Barefoot Battle

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's the second and final Science shall Prevail over Magic chapter for the week.

Also, there's an announcement.

I will be out of commission for the next week. I won't be able to translate at all.

See y'all the week after next. So long till then.

Well then, without any further ado, enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 7th Chapter | The Barefoot Battle

While he was lying unawares, the sunlight shone in from an excuse of a window.

Although he had given himself up to slumber without a sliver of caution, he lifted his body while wondering as to how long it had been since a morning was this peaceful.

His back was still slightly fatigued. 'Was it perhaps due to the sub-par sleeping comfort? Or was it because a futon couldn't rehabilitate the body as well as a Capsule Machine could?' While musing, Shin tried to check the time via the Device.

The last he checked the time was when he came out of the forest. He expected the time to be around 18 o'clock Japanese standard time.

Because it was sunset here when he came out, it roughly coincided with the timezone of this star.

From the sunlight, he guessed it to be forenoon. While standing up, he casually groped for the Device on the bedside; however, he couldn't confirm its existence.

".....No. Yesterday, I definitely....."

While murmuring as if it were someone else's doing, he sifted through his

memories of last night.

When he retired from the futon, the alloy boots, which he put on for the purpose of using Acceleration System, were missing, too.

Flustered, he tracked the location of the Portable Terminal (Device) inside his head.

“.....Theft, huh.....”

It was careless of him.

He was ruining the fact that he fell asleep despite having noticed there was no key in the room.

Nevertheless, it was possible to track the thief.

The Portable Terminal (Device) was equipped with a PS Satellite, and a Data Chip was embedded inside Shin's brain.

The Data Chip, which contained the information of various combat techniques, naturally acted as a receptor of electromagnetic waves emitted by the Device.

Amongst other things, the linguistic data could be incorporated, too, but it wasn't necessary for an operations unit that Shin was.

The Device could be embedded inside the body, too; however, Shin declined it and had only the Data Chip embedded.

At this moment, Shin wished he should have had it embedded inside his body, but he hated the variation in movement it would bring about.

“.....Do I have no choice but to go barefoot?”

With a sensation that he hadn't felt in a long time transmitting through his feet and a body that was excessively light, he left the room.



Oddly, there was no one inside the inn. The town wasn't much populous either.

While feeling the sensation of grit on his bare feet, he advanced his steps toward the location he had tracked inside his head.

Before long, a grotto could be seen three meters off into the vicinity of the upper reaches of the river flowing next to the town.

At the entrance to the grotto, two men of disgusting looks were standing as if on

the lookout. In the vicinity, [schops](#), wheelbarrows and whatnot were scattered about.

The location of the Device, which he had tracked inside his head, seemed to be deeper inside; however, he first proceeded to the location of those men.

“What are you doing, fucker?”

“Sneaking away from work, eh? Lemme send you back to work!”

The man, who had a leather breastplate and western boots put on, tried to latch onto his shoulder all of a sudden. Reflexively, Shin grabbed his arm, placed the man on his back and threw his body up. Twisting his arm, he hurled the man onto the ground.

“Gubuu!”

What happened in that instant was completely dictated by his brain. It was an overreaction resulting from the combat training which his body was imbued with back on the Earth.

“.....Ah”

“F.....Fucker!”

The other man, who was dumbfounded for a moment, lunged at Shin to pin him down. Shin was calmly observing his figure, though. At the instant the man’s hand was about to reach him, he sidestepped and planted a kick into the man.

“Zubuaa!”

Leaking a strange sound, the man pitched forward and fell grandly over to the ground.

Offering an apology to the collapsed men, Shin opened his mouth.

“My bad.....but I’m looking for something, and it seems to be further down. Can I go in?”

Shin’s words were obviously not in line with the situation. The two men scowled at Shin while struggling to get up.

“The fuck are you.....”

“.....N-Now that I think about it, I haven’t seen your face before. Hey Stan, isn’t this guy that Adventurer?”

“.....Ah, the one the vice leader talked about yesterday!Then, can he be considered to have come to resist?”

“.....I guess. You report it to the vice leader!”

When the man, who was hurled first, said so, the other glanced at Shin before running off into the grotto.

“Earlier, I was careless.....I heard you were a Mana user, but you seem to be good at hand-to-hand combat, too. I won’t go easy this time. You lowly Adventurers.....are nothing but labourers!”

Shin couldn’t follow as to what he was talking about; however, he clearly understood that his opponent bore hostile intent and was about to attack.

It had been a long time since he last battled a human opponent. While recollecting his memories, he affixed his vision on the man’s movement.

Inside Shin’s brain was every possible combat technique. From joint lock techniques to military martial arts for the purpose of facing an armed opponent on the battlefield, to assassination techniques which ordinary people had never heard about. He had all the data embedded.

However, the data was in the end just data. All it did was interfering with the synapse and transmitting the information of the technique itself to Shin’s brain. If he were an ordinary human, he wouldn’t be able to make a direct use of it. Because the body an ordinary human possessed wouldn’t be able to keep up with the information.

But Shin wasn’t ordinary.
He was exceptionally resourceful, he had god-gifted reflexes, and he was flexible; moreover, he was trained to perfection.
Because he was a human who could make use of it, he was chosen to be a combat personnel.

“Raa!”

“.....Fuu”

The trajectory of the man’s brandished fist had slowed down to Shin so much so that it seemed to have paused.

Too many wasteful movements. It couldn’t be called an attack. It was merely a lame violence.

Shin dodged with just his neck, briefly exhaled and drew power. He then twisted his fist into the man's solar plexus and put all his power into it.

“.....Ppu”

While the man was struggling not to collapse onto the same spot where he had vomited, Shin stepped into the grotto.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 8 | The Unarmed Style User

Hey guys,

mranon here (really late).

Here's the first chapter of Science shall Prevail over Magic for the week.

Before you go on and read, please note that there are two changes.

'The Mole Gang' has been changed to 'The Mole Group'.

'Deputy Head' has been changed to 'Vice Leader'.

Well then, enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 8th Chapter | The Unarmed Style User

An orange light source, whether it was an embedded light or else, overhead was illuminating a beaten flat path when he advanced slightly down the grotto.

“Hey, taking a break, eh! If the shipment isn't on time, I'll see how you get the food!”

Inside the grotto, bellows were echoing and metals clanging. Upon drawing closer to the noise, what entered Shin's line of sight were worn out people clutching pickaxes.

Someone was striking a mud wall with the pickaxe. Someone was loading something onto an old wheelbarrow.

Lastly, seemingly monitoring such people clad in rags were imposingly strong men clad in proper outfits.

Amongst those men, who seemed to be monitoring, was someone who he had seen yesterday at the bar. The man who was carrying a sword on his waist and had the airs of a knight.

“Tch... Monitoring such a place. I'll go outside to that Adventurer scum and blow a smoke———”

While grumbling, the man who was carrying a sword on his waist turned

around. When he did, he caught sight of Shin at the other end.

“Y-You fucker!?”

Upon his words, everyone turned their heads toward his direction, too. However, the people who were most likely being forced to labour turned their heads back as if they had lost interest.

“Hey, hey... How is he here? Isn't he that guy from yesterday!?”

“Where's Stan!? Don't tell me he has been done in... This guy is a Mana user... Call the vice leader.”

“Petra has already left for the vice leader's place. Before that... How about giving him a painful experience right here?”

“Fuu, that will be fine, too. I had gotten tired of monitoring this place anyway.”

Upon seeing the barefoot Shin, a faint smile floated on the faces of four of those men as they pointed their daggers, which they had taken out of who knows where, at him.

Shin laughed in his heart at the bandits right out of a fairytale. Drawing his full power out, he locked his view on the four men.

“Too scared to let your voice out, eh?”

“Daraaaa!”

One of the men rushed out and lunged his fist at Shin.

Looking at that ungainly attack with contempt, Shin dodged it with half of his body and dug his knee in the man's abdomen.

The man lost his stand and prostrated on the ground.

“Y-You fucker!”

Triggered by the proceeding, two of the men seriously thrust their daggers out. One of them charged head on while the other quickly moved to Shin's flank and stabbed his dagger in the side of Shin's chest.

A coordinated move. The head on attack would be a feint while the attack from the flank on the wide open body would be a surekill.

Even if they missed the vitals, they would be able to dull the target's movement. However, a knife of that level couldn't amaze Shin.

The natural fear of getting injured by the knife would lead to ousting a serious injury that could dull the movement of the body.

Speaking alternatively, a weapon was but a toy in the hands of an incompetent user. Shin calmly perceived the movement of both the men and dealt with them accordingly.

While shuffling half a step back and dodging the surekill stab from the flank, then crouching and evading the head on thrust, he swept the leg of the man at his flank.

When the man, who had the functional part of his ankle trapped, flipped his other leg, he pitched forward and fell over.

While the man was trying to get up using arm strength and weight movement, he [Shin] capitalized on the opportunity and drove his right leg in his [the man's] abdomen.

The man hurled back into the mud wall and tumbled down where the people with the pickaxes were being forced to labour.

Surprise floated up on the faces of the labourers who had been feigning apathy till now.

“Really, though... Back to back... Public order here is the worst; Even more so than the Earth.”

Shin could only wryly smile at the fact that nothing changed even after he leapt to an unknown place. He had constantly been battling just like in Japan. Whether the level of civilization was low or high, the level of human thinking would remain the same.

Nevertheless, one thing he understood very clearly: now that he was feeling light without the alloy boots, the impulse seething inside him couldn't be suppressed.

(In the end, they and I are one and the same kind, huh...)

While entertaining such a self deprecating thought, he looked at the man who was carrying a sword on his waist.

The man could be seen flustered for an instant. In the next instant, however, as if he recalled something, he drew the sword and assumed an offensive stance.

“...Y-You... A mere Adventurer!”

The length of the sword blade was approximately 1 meter. Its length was

about same as the one he composed through the convergence of element. However, the sword the man was wielding seemed to be heavier than he could wield; hence, it was of no use.

The moment the man held the sword aloft in a large swing and kicked the ground, an angry voice resounded from inside the passage.

“Hey! So, it was true that the Adventurer scum from yesterday was raiding... I want to see how.”

Came a man who had a silver breastplate put on. The same man who had recommended the inn to Shin yesterday at the bar. From behind him came tens of robust men, who looked like a gang of brigands, wearing leather breastplates and holding daggers.

(...Not again)

Although Shin cursed in his heart at the troublesome number of scoundrels, he was actually feeling relieved that it wasn't a troop of Android Killers.

Suddenly, he grasped the location of the Device through the reception of electromagnetic waves inside his brain.

Apparently, the man who had a silver breastplate put on – the leading figure – was carrying Shin's Portable Terminal (Device).

“...I thought you would return to some other town, but here you are pushing us nice people around... Don't think you can get away without consequences, Adventurer-san.”

“...I came here to get my belongings back... I had no intention to fight.”

Shin, the urge to battle of whom had spurred upon receiving a surprise attack, decided to lay low on this occasion.

“Seize him!”

The man who was holding the sword aloft and the men who accompanied the leading man jumped at Shin all at once.

Honestly, who could expect he would be dragged into such a mess? He just visited an ordinary town, paid the money and stayed at an inn. Although he was negligent, he was illegally dispossessed of his possessions. He

came here to take his stuff back, yet he had the knives pointed at him. If it were anyone other than Shin, they would be killed by now. Such was the situation.

(So, what do I do...)

Thought Shin while carefully exchanging the attacks of the men one by one and neutralizing the approaching men through mixed martial arts one by one. That leading man was carrying the Device. The sensation in his brain was telling him so.

In addition to manual operation, the Device also had a voice print authentication functionality. If he spoke from here and created something for use as a weapon, he would be able to slay this group in an instant.

However, he wasn't conversant with the culture of this world. He was hesitant of turning into a criminal right at the start.

After deliberation, Shin decided to settle this oppression by himself.

The robust men swooped one after another.

While deftly tackling their moves, he fractured their joints with flowing moves. Or probably unfastened. Thus, Shin reduced their numbers.

“Raaaaaa!”

The man from before, who brought his sword down without minding his companions, entered Shin's line of sight.

On one hand, the sword speed of the man couldn't be called quick by any standard. On the other hand, the sword blade itself was so broad that it lacked practicality.

Moving half of his body, Shin casually dodged it. He then drove the heel of his palm into the sword fuller from the flank.

He put the power only when he touched it. The strongest and the fastest palm heel, unnecessary muscle tension had been eliminated from which, snapped the man's sword in half and flicked it away into the air.

“!!?”

Next, he merely delivered a sidekick to the man's midsection. In no more than 1 minute, Shin had completely incapacitated tens of men.

The leading man and two of the men, who had stayed behind, were standing still

with a shocked face.

“How the fuck... You... An unarmed style user?”

“Vice Leader, the unarmed style...”

The two men looked at the leading man flustered.

Although Shin didn't know as to what an unarmed style was, he was convinced it was a kind of bare handed martial arts.

It was quite a simple way of putting it. Although the military martial arts Shin was using at the moment was an unarmed kind, it was diverse.

Aikido: uses the opponent's moves as is to either parry or return; called joint lock in the foreign martial arts system.

Krav Maga: comprises a wide range of techniques specialized in combat. Silat: neutralizes the opponent via throws.

Shaolin Kung Fu: the forte of which are kicks. Every single hand to hand combat technique, which had been endlessly developed, was present inside Shin's brain in the form of data. Therefore, unconditionally calling it the unarmed style was inappropriate.

“An Adventurer from the south, huh... From the type of weapon you were carrying, I thought you were a magic power (Mana) user. However, that strange Mana Instrument is in my hands... Die, fucker!”

Muttered one of the men. While clenching something in his hand, he uttered mysterious words.

“Haaa..... Light Ball of Flame (Flame Bolt)!”

Shouted the man. ‘Was his fist shining red just now?’ while Shin was wondering, an instantaneous Fireball was shot toward him.

Although Shin avoided it by moving reflexively, the instantaneity of the event had broken his stance.

“Naa!?”

With his hands clinging onto the ground, his eyes subconsciously drifted off in the direction the Fireball was flying off to.

The Fireball scorched the mud wall and dissipated.

“I didn't tell you, but I can wield Mana Calculus (Manamite)... So, you use the

unarmed style, huh... Show me!”

Shin woke up to reality. With his brain in full revolution, he assessed the situation.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 9 | The Power Beyond Science

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's the second and final Science shall Prevail over Magic chapter for the week.

See y'all next (this) week.

Enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 9th Chapter | The Power Beyond Science

(What was that... just now?)

Thought Shin when he looked at the smile floating up on the face of the man and recalled the event that transpired before his very eyes.

He didn't seem to be carrying any gun type firearm. However, he could be seen clenching something in his hand, and that something was shining.

It was different from an electromagnetic gun. What soared toward Shin was clearly a mass of fire.

'Was there a weapon, which enabled such a phenomenon, in the Earth of the past?'

It wasn't something that was impossible, but it was impossible when it was clenched in hand. Shin judged that he wouldn't be able to bear it.

"...Lemme do it, too..."

Suddenly, the man from before, who had his sword broken and was kicked away, unsteadily got on his feet and grumbled.

"It's a pity, Rick. You watch this guy burn from over there!"

"It's not a joke! Do you have any idea how much I have risked for this Mana Instrument (Mana Core)? Kill him already! This piece of shit, gaaah!"

The man set the broken sword up over again. While holding it aloft, he closed

in on Shin.

‘This jerk wouldn’t learn,’ the moment Shin assumed the stance to face him-

“Flame Dance Cut!”

-The man’s sword, which was supposed to be broken, burned brightly. He swung the flaming sword down at Shin.

“!!”

Although Shin dodged it by back stepping, the side sweeping attack of the enigmatic flame clad sword grazed his mesh armor.

Unfortunately, however, the mesh armor had complete fire insulation, durable flexibility and superior permeability. It was an excellent armor that wouldn’t corrode.

Although it felt a little hot due to it being mesh, the attack of the blade itself could inflict no more than a trivial bruise.

It was a fact, though, that Shin couldn’t hide his unrest given the situation. A line of sweat dribbled down his forehead.

Whether it was owing to the heat of the flames blazing in front of his eyes or due to anxiety... it served for Shin to grasp the gravity of the situation.

The phenomenon of the flames breaking out of a sword.

It wasn’t impossible. For example, butane, acetylene or any inflammable gas could jet out of the sword. Then, some method could be employed for electric discharge in order to ignite it.

However, the flames blazing in front of his very eyes were showing no sign of dying down.

Could the breadth of the sword compress such a volume of gas...? No.

Every element had a set atomic weight. There was a limit to how much it could be compressed.

Then, what kind of a method was used to clad the sword in the flames?

The sword had been continuously burning, yet it was showing no sign of melting under the heat.

‘Although it looks like an ordinary steel, is it different in actuality?’

No matter what he conjectured, the present situation was contradicting it. The present situation couldn’t be explained given Shin’s knowledge.

“Oraaa! Booo! Don’t stand still. You think I’m here to talk———Buu!?”

He shook the flame clad sword off through side fall break and kicked the man, who was full of openings, in the rib cage. With one hit, he was flung to where his companions were.

When the man squatted on the ground, the flames spewing out of the sword dispersed, too.

“...I don’t get it.”

Shin decided to put the mystery event on hold for now.

Currently, he was in the middle of a battle.

He had no choice but to adapt to the power of the objects being wielded in front of his eyes and cut his way through by exploiting the maximum of his current self.

Shin had always done that. Be it the flames breaking out of a sword or a fireball soaring at him. See. Move. If he could, it would do.

“Tch, deadhead! You fuckers shoot Mana, too. Pierce this guy with a volley!”

“Wha, Vice Leader! We don’t have any Mana Calculus (Manamite) on us!”

“Fools! What do you think they’re collecting over there? Use Water Mana Calculus!”

Upon the leading man’s shout, the men picked up the ores piled up in the wheelbarrows at once and held their hands out in succession.

“Do it!”

“Light Arrow of Water (Water Ray)!”

The moment a pale blue light Shined from the men’s hands, Waterballs that looked like arrows streaked toward Shin.

They were looming at almost the same speed as the Fireball from before. Initially, their number was the same as the number of men. In a blink of an eye, the number increased to tens.

He observed calmly. Out of those the trajectories of which were predicted to inflict fatal wounds, he evaded a few. However, evading all of them was as big ask.

“Gukaa!”

3 of the Water arrows struck his chest. The impact rushed through his nerves. While it was an ordinary Waterball, the impact so to speak was as if a softball was hurled at him.

“Haahaaaa! Beat him to death!”

‘That was unexpected.’

It was a fact that he was scared, albeit only slightly, of the mysterious phenomenon taking place in front of his very eyes.

On the Earth, an ordinary water shot at high pressure could cut through a solid stone statue. However, the mesh armor could withstand even that.

Nevertheless, he couldn’t shirk the unease off.

But what of the Waterballs shot just now at his body by those men?

Although the shock absorption capability of the mesh armor was incredible, a blow from an Android Killrer’s superalloy arm would be more of a life and death matter than this level of water pressure.

On this occasion, though, the anticlimax was actually a good news to Shin.

He decided to think over the mysterious phenomenon in the future. For now, he had to recover the Device and the boots.

He wasn’t able to obtain any information in this town anyway. ‘I will inquire about the Capital and leave,’ thought Shin as he prepared for total suppression.

“Do it———”

“Do what!!”

The leading man once again signaled the men around him to fire the Waterballs. At that moment, a shriek infused with anger resounded from behind Shin and echoed inside the entire grotto.

“Oh... Leader!?”

“Leader...”

“!?!?”

Upon that voice, the men stopped moving. Tempted, Shin slowly turned his head back.

“...You..... what’s this?”

A woman who had her chestnut hair bound behind her back.

Had gorgeous looks; a voluptuous chest pressed underneath a silver breastplate; and further down, only the assets of a woman safeguarded.

Her legs, which were exposed downward from thighs, reaffirmed the fact that she was a woman. Her figure, however, was that of a western knight's.

While dragging a man whom she was grabbing by the nape of his neck, she scowled at the leading man with an expression that was a mix of shock and anger.

Step by step, the woman advanced in his direction.

The man, who was being dragged along, seemed to have lost consciousness. His body, that was no different from a lifeless puppet, was rubbing against the ground.

Upon looking closely, he seemed to be the man at the inn yesterday.

“Leader... you’ve come back— — — —”

“I asked you ‘what’s this’! Zack!”

“...Kuh!”

Apparently, she was superior to even the leading man. Speaking of which, he was indeed called ‘Vice Leader’.

‘This woman must be the real leader,’ guessed Shin. The current situation threw his head into confusion.

(Seriously, though... it really has gotten troublesome)

The two leading figures, a man and a woman, were glaring at each other. The men around them were frightened.

Shin, who was caught in the middle of all, loosened his stance as he had nothing to do.



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 10 | The Woman Named Frey=Foures

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's the only Science > Magic chapter for the week.

I was supposed to finish this chapter yesterday, but I couldn't. Sorry.

Anyways, enjoy the read.

See y'all next week with a Riot Grasper chapter (part).

Yours truly,

Helium, 10th Chapter | The Woman Named Frey=Foures

The Mole Group.

A group that came into being through an art of wielding the Mana Calculus characteristic of its founder. The Adventurer who assembled the group, Frey=Foures.

An art that utilized the Earth Mana Calculus (Manamite) whereby the surface of the earth would swell up; innumerable stones would crawl out and plow toward the target.

As if a mole sprang out of the ground.

Leveraging that art and a rare talent in swordplay, Frey ascended to Class B that was considered superb amongst the Guild members.

Then Frey was the very embodiment of ambition. Unconcerned of the rest, she piled efforts up in order to get stronger than any and everyone.

However, the higher she climbed, the lonelier she found herself. Having been acquainted with the limitations of subjugating the monsters by herself, she decided to complete the quests with a party.

A party had no relation to the Class. Upon rendering a payment to the Guild, the leader could obtain the permission to create a party wherein anyone could enter.

Entering such a party was undemanding for such a woman as Frey who was a

marriage of beauty and skill.

It was then that Frey was made aware of the state of the Guild's affairs.

Although there was an influential member of the same Class as Frey – B – who entered a party for the first time, rest of the members comprised those of Class C or D, or those of paltry merits.

The influential member would defeat the monsters and beasts.

While the menial work such as carrying the luggage, collecting the parts, *etc.* was left to the members of low class.

The remuneration from the Guild was divisible at the option of party, yet the share of remuneration which the members of low class received was inconsiderable.

Upon witnessing such a situation, Frey questioned the members who were not endeavouring to raise their class. However, saying it was fine as it was since they were able to attain stability, they unanimously played it down.

Frey, who had been putting in great efforts and rising through her own abilities, despised such them.

If there was a top, there would be a bottom.

She switched the parties, yet the situation remained the same. Amongst the parties were some wherein she was set upon by all the members for her body.

Disgusted at such a guild, she decided to get on with as a lone Adventurer.

During her sojourns, she met all kinds of people.

Amongst them were many who wished to get stronger and endeavoured hence. However, when it didn't turn out well, they obscured themselves.

It was then that she realized as to how blessed she was in terms of resources. She thought, at the same time, that leaving those people to rot would be too wasteful.

Unknowingly, it reached a point whereby Frey would train such people whom she met during her sojourns.

They learnt from how to wield a Mana Instrument (Mana Core) to refined swordplay. Over the course stepped forward some who wanted to follow Frey. Thus, she earned herself companions.

Amongst them were a bunch who made their living in the same manner as thieves, yet Frey only pitied them.

Before long, people who numbered a few expanded into a big family of tens. Thenceforth, they started calling themselves by the same name as Frey's signature move, which was acclaimed as 'Mole', and continued with their travels.

The once lone Frey was now a big family.

While they had expanded to the point which necessitated a base, Frey had reached a point whereby she dreamt of founding a new guild.

On that occasion, they came across a small town developing close by the border between Van Der Kingdom and Revival Kingdom.

It was the town of Wide.

Wide Town: A remote town that barely made ends meet by mining the Water Mana Calculus and/or delivering the processed goods to the Capital.

The people of Wide Town gladly accepted the Mole Group in the town due to them offering assistance.

Because the vicinage forest was brimming with the beasts, the townspeople were truly pleased to have strong people present.

Here, however, they were not able to raise funds.

Therefore, Frey left her companions in the town and decided to work away at the Capital by herself.

Thereafter, she completed a large number of quests. By the time she realized, several months had passed. Carrying loads of money, Frey returned to meet up with her companions whom she had not seen in quite a while.

However, when she arrived in the town, it was missing its usual liveliness. The town was almost deserted.

'Was the town invaded by bandits?' Entertaining such apprehensions, Frey stepped into the town. However, the very few all-but-dead people she met refused to open their mouths. The eyes they cast her with were abound with hatred.

When she tried to inquire of her companions whom she came across, they were flustered. It was obvious that they were hesitant to speak.

Amidst that, she found a man at an inn dozing off with his legs spread.

Frey was indignant at his behaviour. She made him spit everything out.

The situation that awaited Frey was enough to betray her emotions and efforts thus far.



“...I’ve heard the gist of the situation from Glenn..... you guys... have betrayed me.”

The woman, who had her head downcast, looked lonely. Then, she wrung her voice out as if trying desperately to suppress her rage.

(...Falling out, huh?)

“...L-Leader... you’ve returned?”

Said one of the men while laughing *herahera* indiscreetly. The voice, that was somewhat excited, was clearly frightened.

“Zack... I want to hear it from you. I entrusted this place to you; was it a mistake on my part?”

The man called Zack was the same leading man who previously shot a Fireball at Shin through a strange object.

With his first quivering, Zack lowered his head.

“Answer me! Zack!”

The woman’s piercing voice echoed as if tearing through the tense air. Upon that voice, everyone – be it the surrounding men or the exhausted labourers – stood still and watched the situation unravel.

However, one of the men lifted his face back up and scowled at Frey. The leading man named Zack.

“...You, do you understand how we feel at all?! You’re good. With your abilities, you can make a living by yourself. But for us, that’s impossible! What’s the problem with ruling over those weaker than you?! Besides, didn’t you leave all by yourself for the Capital and entrusted this place to me? I have been doing things my way. That’s all there is to it!”

“...!! ...went to raise funds in order to incorporate a guild, so that I could start afresh... together with you guys——”

“Guild?! Don’t be ridiculous! How much gold do you think the government will

have to be stacked up with to incorporate one? Besides, such talentless people as us will never be able to manage a guild! How sweet of you to think of us as equals! ...To begin with, most of the guys sticking with you were doing so because they thought they would be able to have a better life. From the start, we had no interest in you training us out of your 'sense of justice'!"

"...!"

The face of the woman, who was glaring at Zack, got clouded.
All of the surrounding men had their heads downcast.

A moment of silence.
Although Shin was getting bored, he chose to remain a spectator.

".....Disband."
"...Aah?"

Said the woman with her head lowered.

"I understand what you guys are saying... henceforth, the Mole Group stands disbanded! Leave this town right now, and don't set foot on this land ever again!"

Zack, who had been holding his tongue in, yelled in defiance as if he had regained his consciousness.

"What the fuck?! Here———"
"This is the remuneration I earned till now... divide it among you for all I care, but listen up carefully. Leave this town... right now!"

From the back[pack] she was carrying, the woman fetched and flung a number of pouches.

The pouch, that couldn't resist the gravity, struck the ground bestrewing it with the contents.

Gold, gold, gold... from inside the pouch, tens of shining gold coins poured out.

"...Th-This."
"It's gold!"

"W-Woah..."

With their eyes glued to what was scattered about, the surrounding labourers

could only sigh.

“...I was saving it to incorporate a guild, but it’s not needed anymore... so I’ll give it to you. It was wrong of me... to make you guys stick with me all this time. Think of it as a reward for that...”

“...Kuh”

The men swarmed the gold coins scattered about. Zack, who was alternating his gaze between the woman and the gold coins, was in a state whereby he was unable to utter a single word.

“So... leave this town right now!!”

From the woman’s grievous cry, one could infer as to what those men and that woman had been through. It was then that Shin, who had been a bystander, realized he was still barefoot.

Author’s note: Up to ten chapters have been posted. Those who have bookmarked it as favourite, thank you. I will try my best to make the development as fun as possible. From now on, please look forward to Shin’s cheats.

Sinbu Hiro



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Science > Magic | Helium – Ch. 11 | The Dissolution

Hey guys,

mranon here.

Here's the only chapter of Science > Magic for the week.

See y'all next week with the next chapter of Riot Grasper.

Well then, enjoy the read.

Yours truly,

Helium, 11th Chapter | The Dissolution

"You fuckers!! I'll split the money. If you have any objection, I'll turn you into cinders right here!"

Upon Zack's words, the men retracted their hands off the many coins scattered about the ground and even many more still inside the pouches. Zack passed slowly through the space opened up by the men. After putting all the spilled coins back inside and taking hold of the pouches, he stared slowly at the woman.

".....We will do our best."

Saying so, Zack beckoned those of the men who desired the gold coins to follow after him and passed by the woman's side.

"Hey!"

Right then, Shin turned toward Zack and shouted. The eyes of the woman and rest of the men swam at Shin.

"...Do I have to make you return my stuff?"

"...Tch, there you go!"

Glancing at Shin, the man fetched the Portable Terminal (Device) from his breastplate and tossed it.

Shin, who had traced the trajectory, set his palm up. At that moment, a second Fireball set the Device ablaze.

“...!? Zack!”

It was momentary; however, having calmly figured out that it was someone else’s possession, the woman bellowed at Zack.

“Eeh, I had yet to settle the matter with you. With this, it’s my win.”

Shin dropped the flame clad Device. While waiting for the flames to die down, he asked Zack for a second time.

“Boots.”

“Aan? ...Don’t put on airs. They’re in the bar... see ya, Frey the Mole. As promised, we will leave this town.”

At Zack’s ‘Frey the Mole’ words, Frey remained silent. Remaining silent, she continued to eye the men who were following Zack after having given in to the temptation of money.

When the flames had doused, Shin picked the Device up and checked the time.

(13 o’clock... huh? Well, so much for the time)

If the time displayed on the Device were to be trusted in this world, one full day had finally passed since relocation.

Relieved that the Device had not received any damage from the mysterious power, Shin put it in his pocket.

Not only was the Portable Terminal (Device) capable of electric inhibition, fire suspension and water suspension, its insulation was made of an ultra strong synthetic, Calvin, that could even withstand tN. (Translator’s note: I have no idea what ‘tN’ is. If anyone knows, do share, please)

‘If you can make such a miraculous thing, why can’t you make an armor with it, too?’ Shin once asked. However, he was refused on account of ‘if it fell into the hands of enemy, the miracle would backfire.’

The Device already had a PS Satellite built in. It was also equipped with voiceprint authentication.

“...It’s inexcusable; I can only beg your pardon. They will not set foot in this town ever again.”

The woman called Frey fetched two more pouches from her back[pack]. She

passed the pouches to the people, who were being forced to labour by the men who were formerly her subordinates, and bowed her head. The labourers glanced at Frey. After violently snatching the pouches, they scattered toward the exit.

After giving a sidelong glance to Frey who had her head drooped, Shin decided to turn his feet toward the bar where his boots were.

(Seriously, though... what was that all about...)



Although the group of thieves had vanished into thin air, the town was far from being lively just yet. Nevertheless, with everyone bustling about as if they had regained life, the town did seem to have revived. Beside the alloy boots, behind the counter were heaps and mounds of expensive swords, gauntlets, shields and whatnot. The townspeople, the eyes of whom were sparkling at the spectacle, returned the boots with their very own hands.

“Ah, you’re that Adventurer from before... you’re quite strong, huh? I never imagined you would be able to knock them all out.”

“Eh, aah... not at all. I did what I needed to. I’m glad it turned out well...”

‘Aah, I see’ said the man who was originally the barkeeper while tidying the counter up. He told Shin about how that woman called Frey and those men who were all but thieves arrived in this town.

‘Rule of power. No matter which world it is, no matter which period it is, it will hold. Wealth, position and background are not any different. Such an incomprehensible world will never change’ thought Shin as he listened to the barkeeper’s story.

“By the way, is brother in the middle of a journey.”

After transferring here [in this world] he arrived in a small village. In pursuit of information, he aimed for a bigger town and arrived in this town.

However, it was still too small for him to spend rest of his life.

“Eeh... well. Is there some work available in some big town?”

Shin frankly expressed his thoughts.

If he had to get on with in this world, he would have to stand on his own two feet.

He wanted the mysterious phenomenon, that came earlier about, elucidated. Unfortunately, however, he needed money first.

“If you’re an Adventurer, you must already be registered with the Guild, right? From here, it’s common to cross over to Revival Kingdom. In the Royal Capital, there will be plenty of work.”

‘Cross over to Revival Kingdom’ judging from the words, this seemed to be the verge of a different nation.

However, the things called ‘Guild’ and ‘Capital’ were still beyond Shin’s comprehension.

“I see... but that would be too far. [Any work] is fine as long as I’m not troubled for food. it’s a reasonably vast town...”

‘It’s a small town’ was the meaning his words carried, so he shut his mouth up flustered.

However, the barkeeper didn’t protest the meaning Shin’s words carried; he laughed it off.

“Haha, it’s indeed a small town, but it’s peaceful. Also, it’s between you and me, but this town is exempt from the collection of tax by the Royal Capital! Well, but it’s too far to walk to...”

“I see...”

‘Too far to walk to’ means there were other means of transport available, too; notwithstanding, aerial vehicles, motive power vehicles, automatic transport lines and likes wouldn’t exist in a place with such a low level civilization as this. Regardless, Shin, who had access to acceleration assist, didn’t know the word ‘distance’.

“Well, you can stroll to there. Although I can’t lend you my horse... if it’s about food, I can make some. Would you like to eat?”

Saying so, the barkeeper fetched some ingredients from the cabinet by his feet. Laughing, he said to Shin.

“I hid it well, so those guys wouldn’t find it. Hehe... although I’m cooking after

a long time, my skills haven't dulled."

"Ah, no... I'm broke at the moment."

Having recalled that he had handed his only silver coin over to the man at the inn, he tried to convey flustered. At that, the barkeeper kept himself from laughing out loud.

Saying 'since I'm cooking after a long time, you can do tasting' the barkeeper commenced cooking in the utensils the counter was furnished with.

Although he was captivated by never before seen cookware, Shin couldn't remember ever feeling desperately hungry.

In his former world existed nutritional solids. Compared to especially cooked food, it allowed for far more convenient and far more complete intake of nutrients. Since there was no longer any need to know about each and every single nutrient required for a healthy body, most of the people had their nerve that governed hunger dissociated. There still were people who enjoyed the concept of eating. Shin belonged to the former, though.

'I wonder how long it has been since I last ate cooked food' thought Shin as he was fascinated by the steam wafting in front of his very eyes and the aromatic fragrance tickling his nose.



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